



A wee little house with a garden stood,
Where a big old clock, with a noisy chime,
Kept ringing and clanging "Supper-Time,"





What lay on the pantry shelf for tea,
While her brother capered around the floor,
And hoped for a cake, and cheese and more.

"Excepting a loaf of Granny's bread,
So carry it out beneath the trees,
And we'll have a party there, if you please."

They laid their bread, and the mugs for tea,

And they tiptoed down a path they knew,

To find a place where strawberries grew.





They heaped little Gretel's basket high,
While the tiny woodland creatures, shy,
Came running out, and tried to say,
That Night was hurrying on her way.

In the heart of the ancient forest, deep
While the narrow, winding forest track,
Was covered and wrapped in a cloak of black.

Ind Hansel and Gretel searched around,
For the right way out, while the ringing sound
Of the Fox's bark on the far-off hill,
Pealed loudly around the forest still.

And so on the grass their cloaks they laid,
And planned to sleep in the woods till light,
For good little children don't fear the night,

And there, in the woods their watch they kept.

The foxes stayed on the far-off hill,

And the tiny beasts were hushed and still.

As they slept in the dark and gloomy wood,
Till at dawn the Dew Man crept along,
To wake them up with his morning song.



Hansel and Gretel

As they heard his cheery call to rise,
And they opened them wide, and gaped to see,
A gingerbread house beneath a tree.



ow, Hansel was hungry, and Gretel too,
So he said, "I know just what I'll do,"
And he crept right up to the gingerbread house,
Between pink hollyhocks, still as a mouse.

Ind he broke a piece
of the window-frame,
And another for Gretel,
just the same,
And a cooky fell from the
big green door;
He picked it up, and he
looked for more.

And ate and nibbled as much as they could, Till the door of the tiny gingerbread house,

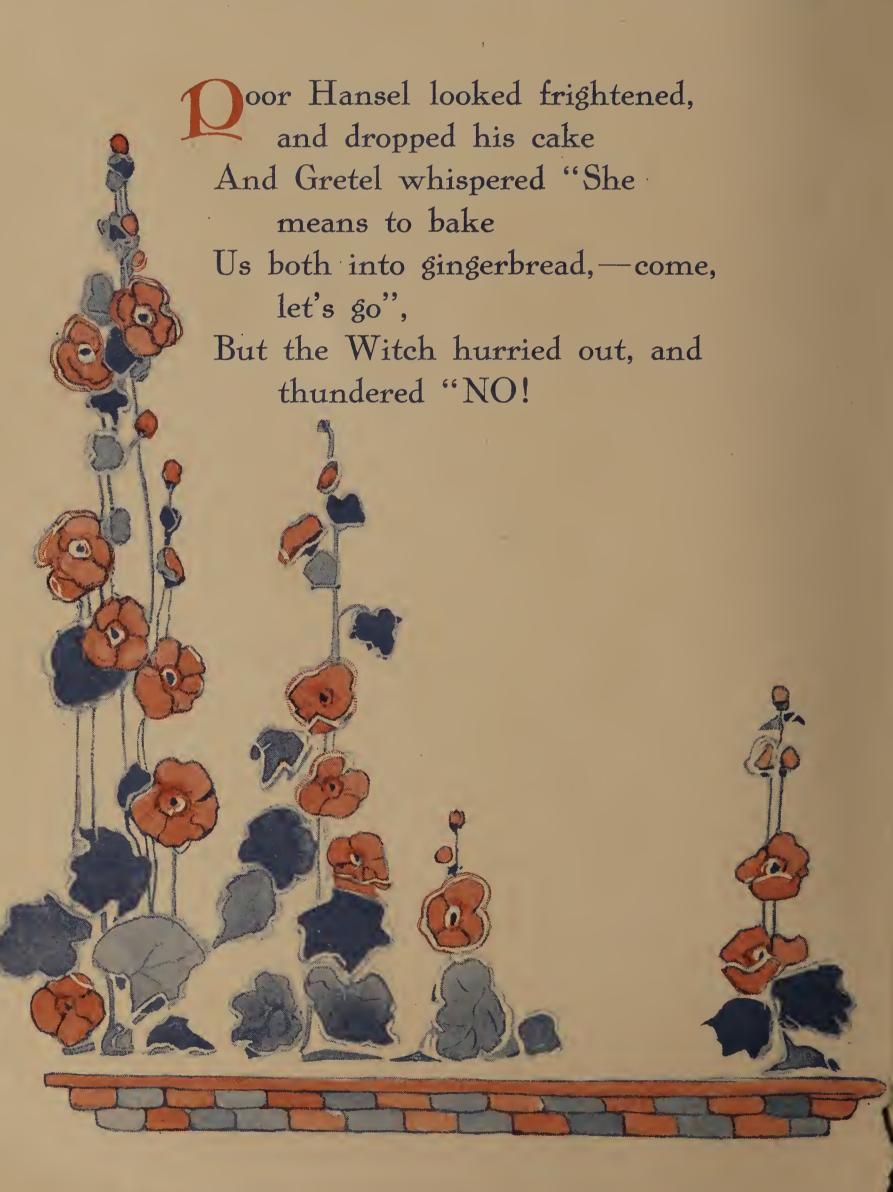
Opened wide, and a voice cried "Nibble Mous

Hansel
and Gretel



Hansel and Gretel

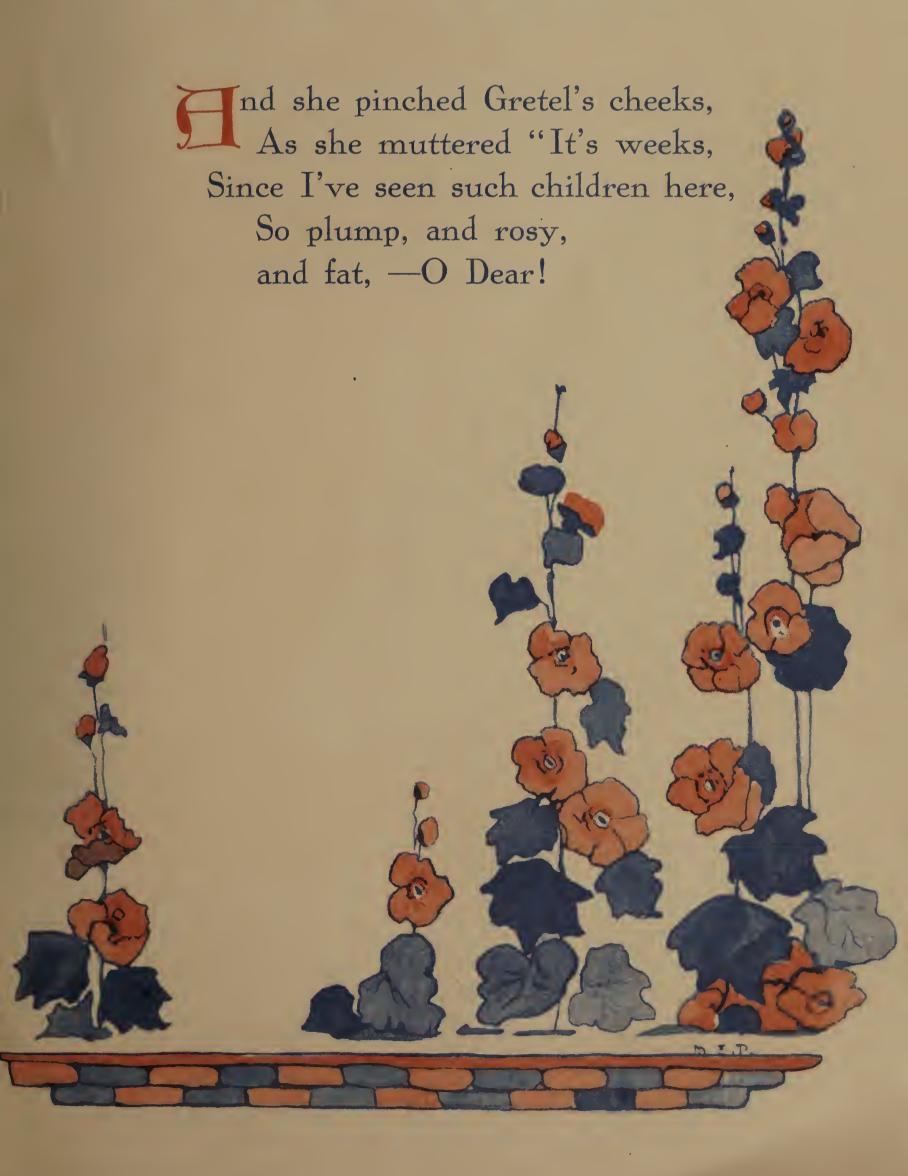
Tust nibble, and nibble, and nibble some more,
Till you're nice and fat, and then my door,
Will close again and there'll be some more
Nice gingerbread cookies to hang on the door."



Hansel and Gretel

or I've candy and raisins and cake inside",
And she pulled them both through the door
so wide

And she gave them candy red and white, And frosted cake, all soft and light.





Ome over and put this nice big cake,
In the oven, here, for me to bake."
But Gretel knew what the old Witch meant,
And so she waited until she bent,

Hansel and Gretel

To place the cake on the oven tray,
And Hansel and Gretel pushed her in,
And closed the door on her awful din.

Ow, Gretel knew how to cook and bake,

And she knew how long the Witch would take

To change into Gingerbread, crisp and brown;

Then Hansel and Gretel took her down.



Ind all that was left of the Witch in the wood, Was a big brown Witch of gingerbread good, And all the children she ever had baked, From their gingerbread slumbers now awaked.

Till the gingerbread house with music rang, And they found, in a chest all old and green, The richest treasure that ever was seen.

They live and eat, and dance and play.

In the gingerbread house, with the Witch's gold,

In the heart of the hoary forest, old.





